

Medicine God 1581

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Chapter 1581: Probing

“Yuan-er, are you leaving now?”

Ao Jun gripped Ye Yuan’s palm tightly, very reluctant to part with the latter.

They finally managed to lift the curse, and she could have a heart-to-heart talk with her son. But her son was about to leave straight away.

Ye Yuan already accompanied her in the land of exile for as long as a month, but he ultimately still had to bid farewell.

Ao Jun already knew the news of Ji Zhengyang’s death. These few days, she had always been dejected.

Ye Yuan comforted along with Li-er before placating Ao Jun.

“Mother, your child owes Lingxue too much. These few years, I’ve always been living in self-blame. Not being able to save her a day earlier, I find it hard to set my mind at ease!” Ye Yuan said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Finally he managed to reunite with his mother. So he did not wish to leave straight away either.

But the Heavenspan World still had many things waiting for him. He could not delay too much time either.

Seeing his mother’s reluctant appearance, Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Your child has magic treasures in his possession now. Hence, entering and exiting spatial turbulent flows are very easy. In the future, as long as I’m free, I’ll come back to see you!”

The old ancestor also said by the side, “Good men have far-reaching ambitions. Since he knows that there’s a broader world outside, why should he remain in this small corner?”

Hearing the old ancestor said so, Ao Jun could not have the heart to delay Ye Yuan. She knew she could not let him stay any further. So she said with an embarrassed smile, “Yuan-er, mother knows that it wasn’t easy for you to walk this entire way. You have got to be more careful in the Heavenspan World!”

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “Rest assured, I will!”

Leaving the land of exile, Ye Yuan took a trip to Kunwu Divine Wood there again.

Seeing Kunwu again at this time, Ye Yuan felt the former was even more unfathomable. This made him greatly astonished inwardly.

Just what realm was this Kunwu Divine Wood?!

Ye Yuan was shocked, but actually, Kunwu was even more shocked than him.

Recalling that time when Ye Yuan left back then, Kunwu was a hundred times pessimistic about Ye Yuan.

Who could have thought that after a hundred years went by, and then when he returned again, Ye Yuan broke through to middle-stage Origin Deity like flying.

Furthermore, he distinctly sensed that Ye Yuan sundered Heavenly Dao and was actually still able to mobilize the power of Heavenly Dao. This was simply unimaginable.

“You brat, how in the world did you do it?” Kunwu looked at Ye Yuan and said in shock.

Ye Yuan’s battle with Heavenly Sin, Kunwu was naturally all aware.

At that time, he surprised him considerably.

Dustless’s figure flashed out and he said with a smile, “Old Kun, you and I both made an error in judgment! This kid’s potential is much stronger than Old Fart Immortal Grove!”

Kunwu’s gaze turned intent and he said in surprise, “How so?”

Dustless stroked his beard and said with a smile, “What Immortal Grove has done, he accomplished it. What Immortal Grove didn’t achieve, he has also done it. I’m very much looking forward to what kind of height he can attain in the future.”

Kunwu’s pupils constricted and he said in shock, “If Old Fart Immortal Grove didn’t fall, Heavenly Emperor Realm is attainable! Could it be that this kid still has the possibility of reaching the realm of Transcendent Heavenly Emperor?”

Dustless smiled and did not speak, stifling Kunwu until he felt even more confused.

Ye Yuan originally wanted to see if he could invite Kunwu to come out of retirement, but he discovered that even if the current Heavenly Dao had recovered a lot, it still could not bear a level of existence like Kunwu. So Ye Yuan could only drop the matter.

After finishing settling everything, Ye Yuan brought Li-er, White Light, Fiery, Lu-er, four people, and entered the spatial turbulent flow once more.

Over 100 years had passed, these few people’s strengths had also made great progress.

Li-er, White Light, and Fiery three people’s constitutions were special. At this time, they were already all Heaven Glimpse Realm powerhouses.

Even Lu-er had already reached grand completion Grotto Profound as well, just one step away from being able to break through to Heaven Glimpse Realm.

These few people were going to the Heavenspan World and had excited looks too, grabbing Ning Siyu and Liang Wanru, asking non-stop, just like four curious babies.

Staying for such a long time in the Immortal Grove World, Liang Wanru already knew why Ye Yuan would stay such a respectful distance away from her.

Nothing to do with looks!

He was unable to even give a promise to Li-er, let alone her?

This way, Liang Wanru became much more open-minded, her entire person also becoming significantly more cheerful.

But Ye Yuan came to Little Fatty's side and said with a smile, "This trip, did you get any harvest?"

Little Fatty gave Ye Yuan a glance and said with a sigh, "Really can't imagine, even you had such a sorrowful past too."

This place was Ye Yuan's hometown, Little Fatty and the rest were naturally very curious about Ye Yuan's past matters.

Only upon inquiry did they know that Ye Yuan suffered his brother's betrayal in his previous life, and met with his father being killed.

Later, he also encountered his beloved burning her divine soul this kind of thing.

It seemed like his misfortune was not worth mentioning compared to Ye Yuan at all.

If not for hearing these things with his own ears, he completely could not imagine that a happy-go-lucky person like Ye Yuan actually had such a past.

He also finally understood Ye Yuan's painstaking efforts.

Recalling things in his heart and asking himself, if he had Ye Yuan's experiences, he would probably have long become a madman who was homicidal.

But Ye Yuan did not blame heaven and other people.

He relied on his own efforts and walked step by step, taking revenge for his father and seeking a lease of life for his beloved.

How much willpower did this require?!

Ye Yuan doing so much was simply to let him pull himself together anew.

Little Fatty looked at Ye Yuan gratefully, his face revealing a long-lost smile and said, "Ye Yuan, thank you!"

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "That's more like it! Seeing your wretched smile, I knew that that little fatty is back again!"

...

Inside the Pill Tower, Deercry was currently denouncing Ye Yuan harshly to Head Elder Rou Xu.

"Head Elder, what capability does this brat have, how can he suddenly become an elder?! A Three-star Alchemy God becoming a Pill Tower's elder, wouldn't it incur people's ridicule if it spreads? ..."

Head Elder listened quietly, his face not having any expressions, no joy nor sorrow.

When Deercry finished, Rou Xu mused for a moment before slowly saying, "This matter was directly decided by the higher-ups, so even I don't know all the details too! I ask you, how's that kid's strength?"

Deercry said indignantly, “Bah! What strength can he have? In my view, he’s deliberately mystifying things to look mysterious! He, a Three-star Alchemy God, can give pointers to Lu Yi? Saying it also got to have people believe it too! I’m sure that this is merely Xuan Yu deliberately setting a deceptive battle array to mislead the enemy! Lu Yi must have had a breakthrough long ago and kept it secret all the way, waiting to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat in the Pill Tower’s competition this time! It’s just that as luck would have it, this was encountered by me and they set up a trap, ensnaring me inside!”

Until now, Deercry did not believe that Ye Yuan could give pointers to Lu Yi to refine a high-grade Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill.

This kind of thing was completely illogical.

Head Elder’s brows furrowed slightly and he said, “Your meaning is that this kid is merely a chess piece of Xuan Yu, used to delude us?”

Deercry nodded and said, “Apart from this kind of situation, I can’t think of other possibilities at all! However, Head Elder, you have to be careful. Xuan Yu might have had considerable breakthroughs in Alchemy Dao recently. That Purple Quill Marrow Extermination’s poison, I heard that it’s incurable, but he borrowed Ye Yuan’s hands and dealt with it!”

Head Elder could not help musing. Ye Yuan’s appearance had indeed disrupted all of his arrangements.

But he had to admit that Deercry’s concerns were very reasonable.

It could not be denied that this Ye Yuan definitely had some strength. Otherwise, Xuan Yu would not have picked him either.

But to say that Ye Yuan was heaven-defying to the extent where he could give pointers to a Four-star Alchemy God, he did not believe.

“This matter was directly decided by the higher-ups, I can’t say anything either. How much ability that Ye Yuan has, we’ll know with a try! The Pill Tower competition this time, you personally go and challenge him!” Head Elder suddenly said.

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Chapter 1582: Blocking the Door and Provoking

“Elder Ye! Protector Lin!”

“Paying respects to Elder Ye! Paying respects to Protector Lin!”

Upon entering the inner city, there were quite a number of people who took the initiative to come up and greet Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan discerned dissatisfaction and disdain from their eyes.

Their greetings always brought Protector Lin up in passing.

Clearly, in their eyes, Lin Dong was even more not to be offended than Ye Yuan this elder.

A mere Three-star Alchemy God, if a wall in the inner city fell and crushed over ten people, there would be three or four Three-star Alchemy Gods among them.

The rest were all Origin Deity Realm martial artists.

Hence, this incomprehensible designation made these people very unwilling to submit to this situation.

The moment Ye Yuan took office, he brought Lin Dong to immediately go and take revenge. Many people had never even seen before this newly-appointed Pill Tower elder.

But they recognized by the fact that Lin Dong had someone beside him, so this ridiculously young fellow must be Ye Yuan.

“Elder Ye, this ...” But Lin Dong by the side was uneasy and said awkwardly.

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said with a faint smile, “Protector Lin doesn’t have to nervous. This kind of situation, I’ve long expected it. How can I vent it on you? The best way to make other people shut up is to use strength to conquer him. Rage, this kind of emotion, will only make others look down on you and can’t make others regard you highly.”

Lin Dong opened his mouth wide, not expecting that Ye Yuan would say such words.

Was this Elder Ye really only a hundred over years old?

Why did he sound so lacking in youthful vigor when speaking? Instead, he was seemingly extremely insightful?

Logically speaking, for Ye Yuan to have such a high status and such means at a young age, he should more or less be somewhat arrogant and flippant.

But he completely could not see this kind of emotion from Ye Yuan.

What he could see, there were only maturity and prudence, holding the pearl of wisdom in his hands.

The group of people walked slowly and arrived at Ye Yuan’s manor in the inner city very quickly.

Suddenly, a large group of people poured out of both sides of the street, blocking the front door tightly.

But among these people, there wasn’t even a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse. They were actually all Origin Deity Realm youths.

Their age were generally the same as Ning Siyu.

Lin Dong’s brows furrowed and he said in a cold voice, “Song Qiyang, do you all want to rebel?”

The one in the lead was young and handsome, his strength already half-step Divine Lord.

But Song Qiyang was indifferent and said coolly, “Protector Lin, we know where your duties lie. But, if this person is going to become a Pill Tower elder, I, Song Qiyang, am the first to be unconvinced! Juniors, are you all convinced?”

“Unconvinced!”

“We’re unconvinced!”

“If a Three-star Alchemy God can be an elder, wouldn’t our Pill Tower become a joke?”

“Yeah, I’m a Three-star Alchemy God too, then can I be an elder as well?”

...

The group of people chirped, emotions running high. There were some among them who were agitated until their face reddened to the ears, clearly unconvinced about Ye Yuan to the max.

Legends were legends after all. The inner city, apart from Xuan Yu master and disciples few people, no one had seen Ye Yuan take action before at all.

Hence, to make these Three-star Alchemy Gods believe how formidable Ye Yuan was, it was exceedingly difficult.

The position of an elder was what only some late-stage Divine Lord big shots could take on.

A Three-star Alchemy God brat, on what basis?

Lin Dong was angered until he gnashed his teeth. This bunch of guys was too blatant and brazen, to actually dare come and call an elder into question!

This kind of thing had never happened before in the history of the Pill Tower.

There were no less than a hundred people present. They were all the Pill Tower’s young generation’s most elite geniuses.

There were quite a few people who were even the disciples of the Pill Tower’s elders and deacons.

This Song Qiyang was Head Elder’s personal disciple, and he was also the number one person among the Pill Tower’s Three-star disciples.

His strength could virtually be said to sweep across all those in the same rank.

Rank three divine pills that many others did not even dare to think about, he could refine successfully.

Even Head Elder himself also frequently praised that Song Qiyang was more than a hundred times stronger than when he was young!

Toward this disciple, he was rather satisfied.

Head Elder’s doting also gave rise to Song Qiyang’s condescending personality.

How could ordinary people be able to enter his sight?

Now, he heard that a Three-star Alchemy God actually became a Pill Tower elder. How could he, this fellow who was arrogant at heart and haughty in manner, endure this kind of thing happening?

Of course, Song Qiyang was not a fool either. He knew that rashly offending an elder was a serious crime.

The die was already cast, so he was not allowed to be unbridled.

Hence, he pulled in a large number of rank three disciples and came to block Ye Yuan’s door.

As the saying went, the law did not punish the masses. These disciples who came today, their backers were all rather tough.

Presumably, Ye Yuan did not dare to do anything to them.

“Are you all done making a din?” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Song Qiyang sneered and said, “Elder Ye, if you want to become an elder, you have to take out the ability to convince us! Today, I, Song Qiyang, represent rank three disciples to challenge you! Do you dare to accept the challenge or not?”

Song Qiyang was valiant, an appearance of fearing nothing and no one.

The moment these words were said, even Lin Dong’s eyes revealed a hint of interest.

Honestly speaking, the higher-ups sent him to become Ye Yuan’s follower. But he really did not know how powerful Ye Yuan was.

Meanwhile, Song Qiyang was undoubtedly a benchmark figure among Three-star Alchemy Gods.

Using him to set the standard was clearly the best fit.

With this in mind, Lin Dong immediately realized that today’s matter was probably not that simple.

Ye Yuan as an elder, defeating Song Qiyang was also nothing much.

But if he lost, that was losing all standing and reputation. Even Second Elder would be implicated.

This matter definitely had someone pulling the strings behind it!

He could not help looking at Ye Yuan, wanting to see how he would deal with it.

Who knew that at this time, Ye Yuan just happened to look over toward him and said coolly, “Protector Lin, throw them all out for me. Don’t let them block my path here.”

The moment these words came out, all of the rank three disciples’ faces changed.

Song Qiyang sneered even harder and said, “It turns out that the newly-appointed Elder Ye is merely a pillow with an embroidered case and don’t even dare to accept the challenge of a rank three disciple! This matter, I’ll definitely report it to the Pill Tower and say that the newly-appointed Elder Ye is completely unworthy of his title! Don’t you all say so, juniors?”

The way the other disciples saw it, Ye Yuan’s way of avoiding was clearly already being afraid of getting found out.

“Yeah, a Three-star Alchemy God, what right does he have to become a Pill Tower elder?”

“Don’t even dare to accept the challenge of us disciples, he has a guilty conscience!”

“This guy is simply a liar, to actually even become an elder in a grand manner. The Pill Tower must severely punish him.”

...

Song Qiyang was pleased with himself inwardly. He reached a conclusion after weighing it and felt that he already probed Ye Yuan's actual ability.

This guy must be afraid of getting found out!

It looked like Deacon Deercry's analysis was very reasonable. This Ye Yuan was merely a person who Second Elder brought out to divert attention!

"Protector Lin, what are you still waiting for? Could it be that ... you want me to personally take action?" Ye Yuan said in a cold voice.

Lin Dong's expression was somewhat conflicted. After all, this guy was Head Elder's disciple!

Seeing that Lin Dong did not dare to make a move, Song Qiyang was even more smug as he said, "My Elder Ye, do you dare to go to the Elders Association with me to confront each other? Your strength completely isn't fit for this position as an elder!"

Swoosh!

Song Qiyang was being pleased with himself, but then he saw a blur before his eyes, and he was thrown straight out.

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Chapter 1583: Trample Flat for Me

Song Qiyang landed face to the ground and slid more than a hundred feet away from his original spot before stopping.

This throw was hurled beautifully.

Everyone was dumbfounded, looking at the Song Qiyang who was thrown in a wretched manner, thinking that their eyesight was failing.

Song Qiyang was a half-step Divine Lord. He actually could not even retaliate and was directly thrown flying by Ye Yuan?

"Ouch! You ... You dare to throw me?" Song Qiyang gave a painful cry and yelled.

In this inner city, even ordinary elders and deacons also did not dare to treat him like this!

Disregarding that this kid was swindling others with false ability, Ye Yuan actually even dared to throw him like this?

Most importantly, he was completely unprepared just now, that was why Ye Yuan's sneak attack succeeded.

If it came to the real thing, he was absolutely not afraid of Ye Yuan!

But the problem was, he already lost all face in front of a group of juniors.

Ye Yuan's gaze looked toward Lin Dong rather coldly, and the latter felt a chill in his heart. A powerful pressure instantly pierced his heart!

Lin Dong felt that it was very inconceivable. An Origin Deity Realm actually brought such a powerful sense of oppression to him.

This kind of feeling was extremely absurd.

Was it because of his identity as an elder?

Lin Dong did not know, but he knew that Elder Ye was unhappy with him already.

He did not carry out Elder Ye's order staunchly.

But earlier, Ye Yuan did not even dare to accept Song Qiyang's challenge. Did he really have the strength to become an elder?

Lin Dong could not help hesitating in his heart.

If he were to take action today, it would be offending Head Elder badly.

Dealing with Qin Xiao that kind of weakling, he naturally did not care.

But Head Elder, what kind of high-ranking figure was that?

"Get lost!"

Ye Yuan's voice was akin to thunder, suppressing everyone all at once, and they actually unconsciously divided and opened up a path.

Ye Yuan brought Li-er and the rest and slowly walked over from the middle.

Only when Ye Manor's front door closed did they abruptly startle awake.

"Why did I move aside just now?"

"This ... This isn't right! My strength is stronger than him, why would I be scared of him?"

Everyone was working it out one after another in their hearts. They all could not understand why they would be scared by Ye Yuan.

Lin Dong stood there very awkwardly. He knew that Ye Yuan not bringing him along indicated that Ye Yuan was already very unhappy with him.

Giving a bitter laugh, Lin Dong turned around and left.

When mighty gods clashed, little ghosts suffered.

Lin Dong had never thought that he would become a 'little ghost' in front of an Origin Deity Realm one day.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Song, what ... what should we do now?" someone asked Song Qiyang softly.

Song Qiyang roared, "Go back! What else can we do? Do you want to barge into an elder's residence without any authorization? That is a serious crime!"

Song Qiyang looked at Ye Manor's front door and said hatefully, "There's still a few days to the Pill Tower's competition. I'll see when he can be cocky until! When the time comes, I'll make him reveal his true colors! Humph!"

...

The Ye Manor was a mansion that the Pill Tower prepared for Ye Yuan. It occupied an extremely large area in the inner city.

The elders' allotments were top-notch in the inner city.

"Hehe, Master Ye, you were really too cool just now! Song Qiyang that guy, his eyes are at the top of his head. I've long found him an eyesore," the moment they entered, Ning Siyu said with a desire to see the world plunged into chaos.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "They went against their superior. For me to not punish their crimes, it's already being very nice to them."

Ning Siyu scoffed and said with a smile, "Then do you know who that person you threw just now was?"

From start to end, Ye Yuan did not recognize Song Qiyang and also did not know what background he had.

But Ye Yuan smiled and said, "He's the head elder's people, right? Furthermore, looking at his appearance, his status isn't low."

Ning Siyu opened her mouth wide and said in surprise, "How did you know?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I guessed it!"

Ning Siyu gave a thumbs up and praised, "Indeed worthy of being Master Ye! Since you already guessed it, you actually still dared to make him lose face in front of so many juniors?"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "It's because of your master's strong recommendation that I could become an elder. Do you think that if I were friendly to him, their group of people would let me off?"

Ning Siyu could not help choking and said, "Makes sense! But if I were to say, you should have agreed to him earlier and teach him a good lesson! Let him know what's called there's always someone better! Additionally, you can also demonstrate your strength, this newly-appointed elder."

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Most likely, Lin Dong thinks so as well! However ... what qualifications does he have to make me go take action and teach him a lesson? Winning against him, I don't get anything. If lose ... uh ... that's impossible."

"Pfft"

The few people around were tickled by Ye Yuan.

Yeah, how could Ye Yuan possibly lose to Song Qiyang?

But laughing for a while, Ning Siyu said, "But if like this, outsiders will say even more stuff than your strength being inadequate to take on the position of elder. Most likely, Head Elder will take this chance to take action!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Even if I need to take action, that's also not me taking action. In the Pill Tower's competition, you have to viciously slap that punk for me!"

Ning Siyu got a fright and hurriedly waved her hand and said, "I can't, I can't! You aren't aware of this just because Song Qiyang isn't anything in your eyes. But in my eyes, that's a mighty divinity-like existence. In the realm of Three-star Alchemy God, he's practically undefeatable!"

Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said disdainfully, "Undefeatable? Hur hur, who dares to say that they are undefeatable in this world? Even the Medicine Ancestor, that kind of existence, even if he has no precedents, who can guarantee that there wouldn't be anyone who can repeat it? After breaking through to the Dao Realm, I feel my own insignificance even more. What does he count as?"

Ning Siyu was speechless and said, "Talk is cheap for you! Reaching your realm, of course you can say whatever you want. But I'm really not his match."

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Relax, starting from today, I'll give you special training for ten days! After ten days, you have to trample that Song Qiyang's face flat for me!"

...

"Mn? Lin Dong, didn't I arrange for you to go be Elder Ye's follower? Why did you come back?"

After Lin Dong left, he went all the way back to the Martial Tower.

He ruminated along the way and did not notice that there was someone. Lifting his head to take a look, it was precisely the Deacon Feng Yuhai who arranged his mission this time.

Seeing the other party ask, Lin Dong could not help smiling bitterly and said, "I probably can't become his follower any longer!"

Feng Yuhai's brows raised up and he said in puzzlement, "What's going on? Do you know, this duty is what many people are fighting for!"

Being a Pill Tower elder's follower was not just about glory, it was also a ladder to ensure one's own strength steadily rose higher!

A Pill Tower elder casually refining a few medicinal pills when he was happy could let the follower digest for decades to a century.

This kind of task, there were naturally many people fighting for it.

Even though Ye Yuan's strength was still weak, he was strongly recommended by Second Elder.

Even if he could not refine rank four divine pills, making Second Elder take action, that could work too.

Lin Dong was helpless and could only recount the scene that happened in front of Ye Yuan's door, making Feng Yuhai's brows knit together tightly.

He sighed and said, "This was also hard on you. According to what you said, that Elder Ye might really be a chess piece pushed out by Second Elder. This matter, don't take part if you can choose not to take part then!"

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Chapter 1584: Is There Still Regard for Pecking Order?

The Pill Tower competition was the Pill Tower's grandest event.

From disciples to elders, they all had to take part, competing for a spot to enter the Pill Tower.

The Pill Tower was a faction of Heavenly Eagle Imperial City, and also a cultivation tower that everyone yearned for. The Martial Tower was likewise so.

Each Pill Tower competition, in order to fight for the spot to enter the Pill Tower, the elders would also crack their heads.

Pill Martial Twin Towers were the entire Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's most beautiful structures. The entire Heavenly Eagle Imperial City, no matter from which angle, one could see the twin towers that towered into the clouds side by side.

At this time, below the Pill Tower, people assembled on an enormous plaza.

The Pill Tower competition and Martial Tower competition were both major events that involved the inner city as well as the entire Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's future direction. The attention paid was naturally extremely high.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted, "You guys, quickly look! The elders are out!"

A corner of the plaza close to the Pill Tower had a very high grandstand built temporarily. This was specially prepared for the elders.

Even those deacons did not have the qualifications to sit here either.

At this time, the elders entered in a single file, each finding their seats and taking it.

Deercry was so angry in his heart!

The others sitting on top, he was convinced of their qualifications.

But this Ye Yuan made him as uncomfortable as having eaten a fly.

With this, he really ran on top of his head to shit and pee.

"You all, look, that's the newly-appointed Elder Ye Yuan, so young!"

"More than just young! He's simply a little kid, alright? Many Pill Tower's Three-star Alchemy God disciples are hundreds of years older than him!"

"Tsk tsk, truly, you can't judge a man by his looks! It's just, no idea how his true standard is. I heard that he refused Song Qiyang's challenge."

“Heh, scared, right? Now, everyone says that he’s the chess piece pushed out by Second Elder, I think it’s most likely the case.”

“Yeah, such a little kid, he can have the qualifications to be an elder? Isn’t that nonsense?!”

...

Ye Yuan appearing in the ranks of the group of elders truly seemed somewhat glaring.

Compared to the other elders, he was somewhat ridiculously young.

Even the vast majority of the disciples were much older than Ye Yuan.

This kind of situation occurring, it naturally made many people feel very off in their hearts.

Of course, the one who felt the most off-balance was Song Qiyang.

He looked at Ye Yuan below, sneering unceasingly in his heart.

You just be smug then. Today, I’m going to challenge you in front of everybody! I don’t believe that you can avoid and not a battle! Song Qiyang sneered coldly in his heart.

All preparations in place, Song Qiyang slowly stepped out of the ranks and said to Rou Xu with clasped hands, “Head Elder, I heard that the newly-appointed Elder Ye’s alchemy strength is formidable. This disciple is untalented and wants to seek guidance from him. There are quite a few disciples present, I think everyone wants to witness Elder Ye’s elegant bearing. Just take it as ... giving the competition this time a warm-up!”

Everyone clearly did not expect that Song Qiyang actually played this move, challenging Ye Yuan in front of so many people. If Ye Yuan still did not accept the challenge, it probably could not be justified, right?

However, they also indeed looked forward to it very much, at just how Ye Yuan’s true strength was.

For a moment, all gazes turned toward Ye Yuan, wanting to see how he would cope with the present situation.

Rou Xu looked at Ye Yuan meaningfully and said, “Elder Ye, right now in the imperial city, the criticism toward you numbered quite a lot! There are quite a few people who say that you’re young and lacking to take on the position of elder. Some also say that you’re just a Three-star Alchemy God and aren’t worthy of being an elder. Why not take this chance and show some ability for everyone?”

These two people sang in chorus, directly forcing Ye Yuan to the corner.

Quite a few elders, deacons, and protectors were all watching the joke. After all, Ye Yuan coming into existence so sudden made them very unconvinced.

“Yeah, Elder Ye, show some skill and also let us broaden our horizons!”

“Elder Ye enjoys success at a young age. He definitely has areas where he surpasses others. Why not take this chance and let us learn!”

The group of deacons and protectors craved for the world to be plunged into chaos, all concurring.

Second Elder did not like to fight and had always been ostracized by Head Elder.

The deacons and protectors present, the majority were Head Elder's people. They were naturally here to watch the joke.

Ye Yuan sneered in his heart and suddenly asked, "Head Elder, this Song Qiyang is your disciple, right?"

Rou Xu nodded and said, "That's right."

Ye Yuan suddenly snorted coldly and said, "Head Elder, this disciple of yours is also too ignorant of the rules! The matter a few days ago, I presume that Head Elder wouldn't be unaware, right? A mere Three-star disciple, what right does he have to come and challenge this elder? Today, in front of so many people, he just said those words a little nicer. Is this wanting to force me to abdicate? Head Elder, with this precedent today, then what prestige would all the elders present still have in the future?"

Song Qiyang could not help choking, his face flushing red.

Similarly Three-star Alchemy God, he was even two minor realms higher than Ye Yuan. But his single rebuttal trampled him dead.

The difference in status was too great.

Ye Yuan suddenly making things difficult for him caught Rou Xu by surprise.

He did not think that Ye Yuan, a young man, actually knew bureaucratic play and trickery, pressing people with circumstances.

Even though these words sounded like avoidance no matter what, he really could not find words to refute.

If according to realm, Song Qiyang was more than plenty to challenge Ye Yuan.

But according to status, Song Qiyang was not even fit to carry shoes for Ye Yuan!

Saying these words today was disobeying one's superiors in itself.

But this way, Rou Xu was even more convinced that Ye Yuan was definitely an embroidered pillow, not daring to accept the challenge.

Rou Xu's reaction was quick as well, immediately giving Deercry a look.

Deercry understood, got up, and said, "Ye Yuan, I wonder if this old man has the qualifications to challenge you?"

"Insolence!" The moment his voice faded, Ye Yuan immediately launched an attack and said in a cold voice, "Who the hell are you, to dare directly call this elder by name?"

Deercry's face turned into the color of pig liver. Being said like this by a little boy who was not even old enough to be his grandson, he was really going crazy!

Deercry relied on that he was Rou Xu's confidant and normally did not take ordinary elders seriously either, directly calling them by their names.

His seniority was even older than those elders. Taking advantage of his seniority a bit, no one dared to say anything either.

Who knew that today, Ye Yuan actually directly used this to shoot.

Ye Yuan had a grim look and said to Rou Xu, "Head Elder, I think our Pill Tower should be reorganized properly. Is there still any regard for pecking order? Why not ... I propose to have an elders meeting and discuss this problem well, and come up with a solution?"

Rou Xu had not opened his mouth yet when the Xuan Yu who had his eyes shut to rest the entire time suddenly spoke up.

"Mn, this pecking order should be discussed properly." Finished talking, he shut his eyes again, as if he did not say anything.

The moment Second Elder opened his mouth, the weight of the speech was different.

With today's matter as the pretext, having an elders meeting did not seem to be inappropriate.

Head Elder's lineage was used to playing the tyrant and did not place the other elders in their sights at all. The concept of pecking order had actually long weakened already.

This naturally could not scare Rou Xu. But it made Rou Xu secretly become alert in his heart.

This Ye Yuan was not easy to deal with!

This kid had a completely different style than Xuan Yu, very troublesome!

Suddenly, Rou Xu opened his mouth and said, "Deacon Deercry, why haven't you apologized to Elder Ye?"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1585: Competing on Fire Control

Deercry was furious!

His old face could be said to not give face to anyone except Head Elder.

He did not expect that today, he actually had to lower his head to a little brat!

But if he did not lower his head now, it was equivalent to challenging the entire Elders Association.

This crime, he could not undertake it.

If it really blew up, he absolutely could not gain anything!

Deercry gritted his teeth and said, "E-Elder Ye, just now, it was Deercry who was impetuous. E-Elder Ye, please don't take offense!"

When he said 'Elder Ye' two words, he felt goosebumps breaking out all over his body. It was truly uncomfortable all over.

When the others saw this scene, there was an indescribable peculiarity.

Deercry was old until he was almost entering the coffin, but he extended a formal apology to such a young elder. There was an indescribable sense of discordance.

“Mn, looking on account of Head Elder’s face, I’ll spare you this time! If you were to offend again next time, you’ll be punished with due severity according to the Pill Tower’s rules!” Ye Yuan had a very magnanimous appearance, really like he was lecturing a junior.

This kid even went along with it!

Deercry snorted coldly and said, “Elder Ye, I’m seeking your advice today to liven things up for the Pill Tower’s competition, how about it?”

Ye Yuan said coolly, “You’re merely a deacon, so what qualifications do you have to come and seek advice from me?”

The moment these words came out, a wave of boos came from below.

Clearly, they already put up with Ye Yuan’s approach of avoidance to the extreme.

Always using the identity of an elder to come and pressure people, it was also very hard to convince the masses.

When Deercry saw this scene, he could not help being overjoyed in his heart.

Deercry smiled coldly and said, “Heh heh, Elder Ye is merely a Three-star Alchemy God, no matter how lacking this old man is, I’m also a middle-rank Four-star Alchemy God. Could it be that I’m not qualified to be your opponent? Or is it that you’re simply holding a post without real qualifications and don’t dare to accept the challenge at all?”

Facing the booing, Ye Yuan did not care at all and said disdainfully, “If I can’t even win you, then what qualifications do I have to be an elder? Forget it, since you all want to witness this elder’s strength, then I’ll satisfy you all.”

Deercry revealed a look of surprise. He even thought that Ye Yuan was going to be stubborn until the end and prepared a whole bunch of narratives.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually agreed.

“Huhu, then Elder Ye please advise,” Deercry clasped his hands and said with a smile.

He did not think that Ye Yuan could win him at all. If he could not even win a Three-star Alchemy God, this lifetime was also in vain.

However, Ye Yuan said, “When did I say that I was going to compete with you?”

Deercry froze but saw Ye Yuan clasp his hands at Rou Xu and said, “Head Elder, ever since entering the Heavenly Eagle Imperial City, this Ye heard that your Alchemy Dao is exceedingly formidable. No one can beat you in this Heavenly Eagle Imperial City. This Ye is untalented and wants to challenge Head Elder today. I wonder ... how does Head Elder feel about it?”

Everyone was dumbfounded, this boy was going to challenge Head Elder?

He was crazy, right?!

The entire Heavenly Eagle Imperial City, apart from Second Elder, there was actually still someone who dared to challenge Head Elder!

Head Elder and Second Elder were pinnacle existences in Heavenly Eagle Imperial City.

They were the absolute leading echelon of Alchemy Dao!

The other elders were not on the same level as the two of them at all.

A measly little Three-star Alchemy God actually dared to directly challenge Head Elder!

Only an imperceptible faint smile flashed across the corners of Second Elder Xuan Yu's mouth.

He suddenly discovered that Ye Yuan's appearance was simply a gospel to him.

The things that he was good at, Ye Yuan was more skilled.

The things that he was not good at, Ye Yuan was adept too!

Most likely, everyone would think that Ye Yuan was overestimating his own ability. But he knew that Ye Yuan facing off with Rou Xu, he would definitely completely trounce the other party!

He and Rou Xu fought for so many years, he was all too clear about Rou Xu's strength.

This move of Ye Yuan's was truly too brilliant!

If Rou Xu agreed, he would definitely lose.

At that time, Rou Xu's face would be swept clean.

If Rou Xu capitalized on his identity and did not agree, Ye Yuan could also take advantage of it and shake off the other party's pestering.

If Rou Xu was smart, he should not stalemate with Ye Yuan anymore.

Otherwise, he would die very horribly today.

Rou Xu also froze and immediately laughed and said, "Oh? Elder Ye actually wants to challenge this old man? Huhu, truly the young are fearless! If this old man avoids it and did not battle with you, it would probably dampen everyone's spirits today. Fine, this old man agrees!"

Xuan Yu looked at Rou Xu rather surprisedly but immediately shut his eyes again.

Courting death oneself, then it could not be helped.

"Head Elder actually agreed!"

"To be able to see Head Elder personally take action, it's truly hard to come by!"

"Haha, that kid thought that Head Elder would relent because of his identity and won't fuss about it with him. Yet, Head Elder agreed!"

...

Many people from Head Elder's faction were all mocking Ye Yuan for overestimating his ability and also looked forward to Head Elder taking action very much.

Rou Xu and Ye Yuan's pill battle could naturally only refine Three-star divine pills.

And in the attainments of Three-star divine pills, Head Elder had long reached the acme of perfection already. Wasn't dealing with Ye Yuan as simple as capturing a prey with ease?

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and said, "Head Elder, today's main show is the Pill Tower's competition. We can't snatch other people's limelight. Why not put our sparring after the competition?"

Rou Xu nodded his head and said, "May as well, up to you! Pill Tower competition, begin!"

A deacon came to the center of the square and said in a clear voice, "First round, competing on fire control. Requesting the kindling!"

The moment the voice faded, the top of the Pill Tower suddenly spewed out a stream of flames.

In a blink of an eye, it was like a rain of flames fell down, scattering everywhere.

At this time, several hundred Three-star disciples formed a huge circle. Those flame rain actually landed beside them accurately.

These flames were rank three divine fires too but did not have special attributes, as if all of the spirituality was wiped away.

The first round, competing on fire control, these Three-star disciples had to control these divine fires without spirituality and eradicate the other people's divine fire.

This round would eliminate a large portion of Three-star disciples. Only 100 people would be left behind in the end to enter the second round.

This kind of competition was very fair to everyone. Everybody's flame was identical and there was not the slightest aspect to resort of trickery.

What they could do was improve their fire controlling skills and defeat the rest.

Several hundred elite disciples competing with fire inside a circle, this scene was extremely spectacular.

"Sigh, competing on fire control this round has nothing to compete in. There's no suspense at all!"

"Yeah, Song Qiyang's fire controlling arts leaves people far behind in the dust. Within Three-stars, he has no rival at all."

"Song Qiyang will probably deal a vicious blow this time. Those Three-star disciples of Second Elder's will be a bit dangerous this time."

...

Since it was competing on fire master, one would have to ruthlessly exterminate other people's divine fire.

Song Qiyang currently had a stomach full of anger, he would definitely target Second Elder's disciples.

“Begin!”

Following the deacon’s loud yell, the fire competition officially drew back the curtains.

A hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Song Qiyang’s mouth. Raising a fingertip, that divine fire flew out obediently.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

It was only to see countless flames intertwined together, immediately causing everyone to fall into a chaotic battle.

“Puhwark!”

Song Qiyang’s flame was akin to a sharp sword, directly extinguishing a Second Elder’s disciple’s flame.

The slaughter, begun!

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1586: Brutal Devastation!

Competing for the qualifications to enter the Pill Tower, no one would slack off at this time.

Everyone would go all out. Those whose power were lacking, they unleashed all of their abilities, their faces flushing red.

This kind of tangled warfare, the requirement on fire control was exceedingly high.

If the flame was big, one would become a common target for all. If the flame was small, one’s offensive would be insufficient as well.

At the same time, one also had to control the flame to carry out all kinds of evasive actions.

It could be said as multitasking.

To alchemists, this was indeed an excellent way to test fire control.

However, Song Qiyang ran amuck, his divine fire transformed to become an enormous dragon. Apart from his own people, he would kill whoever he saw, virtually having none who could last one exchange with him.

This was their own battle, as well as the fight between the elders.

The more enemies he exterminated, that was winning more spots for his side.

This fire competition based the rankings on the order of elimination. The last one remaining was the first place.

Hence, as long as one was the 100th to be eliminated, they could ensure that they would enter the next round.

At this time, the virtual images transformed from all kinds of divine fires in the battlefield crisscrossed, the battle situation incomparably tragic.

However, when everyone saw Song Qiyang's divine fire, they clamored to avoid it.

In a twinkle, Song Qiyang slaughtered over ten people, akin to being in the Selfless Realm.

His fire controlling arts indeed stood head and shoulders above the pack. The moment experts saw this, they knew that he stood out among the rest.

Head Elder stroked his beard and smiled on the grandstands, clearly very satisfied with Song Qiyang.

"Head Elder, Qiyang that boy is really promising! This Darksky Dragon Art is already a consummate work of art!" an elder said, flattering him.

Rou Xu smiled slightly and said, "Huhu, this boy, it's still early! He's still 108,000 miles away from my requirement!"

That elder smiled and said, "Head Elder is a strict teacher producing outstanding students! Although Qiyang's Darksky Dragon Art isn't worth mentioning in our eyes, among Three-star Alchemy Gods, he absolutely can show disdain toward everyone! Among Three-star disciples, cannot find a second existence who can contend with him at all!"

Rou Xu smiled and said, "That's true. Qiyang's fire controlling arts is already approaching the level of a Four-star protector. It's likely very hard for there to be someone who can surpass him among Three-star disciples."

Heh, a bunch of trash also wants to enter the Pill Tower! Today, I'm going to make the Second Elder's disciples fail to enter a single one! Song Qiyang sneered coldly in his heart.

Suddenly, his gaze landed on Ning Siyu.

"Heh, I'll get started with you then, lass! Who asked you to walk so close with that Ye Yuan!"

A hint of smugness flashed across the corners of Song Qiyang's mouth. Fingers moving slightly, his enormous dragon divine fire pounced toward Ning Siyu's divine fire.

Ning Siyu's divine was an exquisite little phoenix. Among those illusions that seemed powerful, it was inconspicuous.

Although it was the shape of a phoenix, it looked just like a small bird, without any aggressiveness at all.

If Song Qiyang did not act against Ning Siyu, there were even many people who did not notice this little phoenix at all.

Ning Siyu's talent was indeed pretty good, but her age was too young in the end and had yet to fully mature.

The quota to enter the Pill Tower this time, no one would think of her having a chance at all.

Those like Song Qiyang, existences with half a foot already stepped into Four-star Alchemy God, there were still some in the Pill Tower.

Except, these people were not as powerful as Song Qiyang, that was all.

"Mn? Song Qiyang has targeted Ning Siyu that lass? Heh, this boy is also too much of a bully!"

“Heh heh, looks Song Qiyang wants to drive away and exterminate everyone, not giving Second Elder’s students any chance.”

“Want to blame, blame that Elder Ye! Originally, Song Qiyang wouldn’t be so ruthless either. Now, it’s good, he’s angry.”

...

Song Qiyang’s every action was followed with interest. Him acting against Ning Siyu, someone immediately discovered an inkling.

An evil dragon eating a small bird, this result did not seem to have any suspense.

The elders would not think so.

The audience eating melons also would not think so.

Song Qiyang himself would not think so even less.

However, just as the two transmogrified divine fires intersected, everyone was dumbfounded.

“Puhwark!”

That small phoenix was just like a diamond bit drilling into its target, directly piercing through the enormous dragon!

The enormous dragon seemed to have suffered a heavy blow all of a sudden, becoming much more illusionary.

That power also did not seem to be as fierce as before anymore.

Song Qiyang got a shock, his fire controlling art almost going out of control.

The enormous dragon trembled all over and actually had signs of collapsing.

Song Qiyang got a fright and hurriedly stabilized the massive dragon.

However, it was not over yet!

Only to see that small phoenix draw a beautiful arc and turn back once more in a blink of an eye.

“Puhwark!”

“Puhwark!”

“Puhwark!”

The small phoenix flew back and forth, like drilling holes, riddling Song Qiyang’s enormous dragon full of holes.

“This ... What’s going on here? Why is Ning Siyu’s little phoenix so strong?”

“My eyesight isn’t failing, right? I can’t discern any extraordinary aspect about that little phoenix!”

“F*ck me, things got real now! Song Qiyang wouldn’t be eliminated in the first round, right?”

...

After the astonishment, exclamations sounded out everywhere.

The visual impact that Ning Siyu's little phoenix gave people was too intense.

It was clearly just an unremarkable little bird, so not a single person expected that it was actually this strong!

The undeniable thing was that it's small body had immense energy!

Song Qiyang became flustered, his entire person almost falling apart.

At this rate, he would really be eliminated in the first round!

His gaze turned sharp and he revealed a hint of ferociousness, the seals in his hands changing irregularly.

Boom!

The massive dragon directly fell apart!

Ning Siyu laughed coldly and said, "Want to run? How can it be that easy!"

The enormous dragon shattered, but Song Qiyang's divine fire was not extinguished. It was still in the form of a dragon, but it was smaller.

With his fire controlling art, he naturally would not be finished off so easily.

But now, making him clash head-on with Ning Siyu, he would not do it even if beaten to death!

He only had one thought now, run!

His divine fire's might was already mostly extinguished by Ning Siyu. Now, there was less than one-third remaining.

This level was already insufficient to support him contending with Ning Siyu head-on.

The astonishment in his heart could not be any greater. He did not understand why Ning Siyu's fire controlling arts would suddenly become so horrifying.

Song Qiyang did not have time to think about this problem, the seals in his hand were swift to the extreme, condensing those shattered flames together once more, coalescing to become a small dragon. This small dragon was two-thirds smaller than that one previously.

"Puhwark!"

Right then, Ning Siyu's small phoenix hit that small dragon once more with great speed.

Song Qiyang was going crazy!

No way, I must hold on! If I were to be eliminated in the first round, Master's face would be utterly lost today! Song Qiyang shouted crazily in his heart.

The divine fire sustaining a heavy hit, the power was already less than half previously.

Repeatedly suffering heavy blows, Song Qiyang's divine fire already reached the brink of collapse.

He urged that injured small dragon crazily, wanting to avoid the small phoenix's pursuit.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several divine fires sped toward the small phoenix. Song Qiyang's juniors only reacted now, each and every single person coming over to chase and intercept, protecting their senior apprentice brother.

A hint of indiscernible slight smile flashed across the corners of Ning Siyu's mouth, her hand seals becoming even faster!

The slaughter started once more!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1587: Embarrassing Ranking

A soft cry sounded out. The originally sparrow-like little phoenix's figure suddenly expanded.

That appearance was just like a blazing sun rising, incomparably dazzling.

Those juniors blocking Ning Siyu were all incredibly alarmed. They did not expect that Ning Siyu severely injuring their senior apprentice brother was actually not her full strength yet!

This was a true fire phoenix, very powerful.

Fire phoenixes were spirits of fire sources. Although they were illusions, it was the form that could best unleash the might of divine fires.

In contrast, the Darksky Dragon that Song Qiyang summoned was a shade inferior.

It was not that divine fires could freely transform into all kinds of shapes. This had to depend on the controller's strength.

Those with poor strength could only transform theirs into some low-level form.

Those who were able to transform their divine fires to become a dragon like what Song Qiyang did were already considered very powerful.

But in the art of fire control, the difficulty of transforming into a fire phoenix was many times greater than turning into a heavenly dragon.

Ning Siyu's little bird form previously, others would not pay too much attention.

That kind of small and exquisite form, the requirement on the person controlling fire was not very high.

But right now, this form was totally different!

Constructing such a form with divine fire required exceedingly fine control of flames. Ordinary people could not accomplish it at all.

When Song Qiyang saw this scene, his eyeballs were almost popping out.

"This girl, how did she suddenly become so strong? Could it be ..."

He could not help looking over towards Ye Yuan but discovered that Ye Yuan was expressionless. He was unable to discern joy nor sorrow on Ye Yuan's face.

"Impossible! If he taught it, why didn't he have any smug expression at all? It must be Second Elder! He hid all these so deeply!"

Ning Siyu's fire phoenix was like a bulldozer, places that it passed through turned into scorched earth.

The Head Elder's side immediately suffered grievous losses. A large swathe of disciples was directly eradicated.

"Too strong! Ning Siyu this lass, when did her fire controlling arts become so strong?"

"This fire phoenix remarkably lifelike and virtually already has a trace of romantic charm. This lass, how did she do it?"

"Compared to this girl's fire control, Song Qiyang's Darksky Dragon Art is simply trash!"

...

On the stands, many elders marveled to no end one after another.

Even Xuan Yu had surprise and bewilderment in his eyes too.

He involuntarily looked toward Ye Yuan, but could not see anything from his face.

Xuan Yu knew that these few days, Ning Siyu had always been in Ye Yuan's mansion and did not come out.

In this imperial city, apart from Ye Yuan, nobody had such ability.

He could not, Rou Xu could not either!

Rou Xu's expression was as ugly as it could get. He completely did not think that this fire competition actually became a one-sided massacre.

Ning Siyu this lass was too much, just targeting his lineage's disciples and defeating them all.

On the field, his disciples were wailing all over the place now, scurrying like rats everywhere, not daring to confront Ning Siyu head-on at all.

Very soon, the divine fires in the circle became lesser and lesser. Song Qiyang was also finally killed by Ning Siyu's third senior brother after fleeing for half a day

The final battle became Second Elder's side's civil war.

After Ning Siyu defeated her senior brothers, she took the first place!

When the deacon presiding over the fire competition saw this result, even he could not quite dare to believe it.

"Now, I announce the first round fire competition's results. First place, Ning Siyu, second place, Jiang Tao, third place ... 97th place, Song Qiyang, 98th place ..."

What an embarrassing ranking!

The Song Qiyang who was known as the Three-star disciples' number one person actually almost could not even enter the second round.

If Song Qiyang knew that this was Ye Yuan specifically instructing Ning Siyu to not let him be eliminated in the first round, who knew what he would think.

Head Elder's lineage, each and every one of their faces were incomparably gloomy.

Especially Head Elder, he was no longer able to maintain a calm state as well, completely collapsing on the inside.

Song Qiyang gritted his teeth hard, his face red.

Today, his face could be said to be utterly lost.

He never dreamed that he actually fell close to 100th place today, and he almost could not even enter the second round!

This was simply unprecedented humiliation!

Looking at the smiles on the Second Elder's lineage's faces, Song Qiyang secretly gnashed his teeth in hatred. "You guys be smug then! The two rounds at the back, I'll make you all return it both capital and interest!"

The atmosphere on the stands was somewhat awkward.

Head Elder's side was domineering, the other elders mostly did not dare to offend.

Hence, even though the Second Elder's side had a great victory, nobody dared to go up to congratulate either.

Hence, everyone kept their face low and heads down, no one said anything.

But these elders were still rather grateful to Second Elder and Ning Siyu in their hearts.

Head Elder's side overwhelmed people with numerical strength, so the others originally could not get much slots to go to the next round.

But now, Ning Siyu stirring things up like this, many strong rivals on Head Elder's side were unexpectedly eliminated. This also allowed the other elders' disciples to pick up many places for free.

Regarding this, they were naturally happy to see it happen.

"Hahaha, Little Junior Sister, you're really too incredible!"

"A scholar who has been away three days must be looked at with new eyes! Little Junior Sister, your improvement during these 10 days is simply too terrifying!"

Lu Yi also extended a thumbs up and praised, "Little Junior Sister, you're amazing! With your present fire controlling arts, even Eldest Senior Brother, I, don't dare to say that I can definitely win! Master Ye is truly remarkable. He only used 10 days and he let Little Junior Sister be remolded anew!"

Ning Siyu pouted and said unhappily, “Eldest Senior Brother, it’s Little Junior Sister’s talent! My talent that’s extraordinary, alright?! You find a piece of wood for Master Ye, see if he can teach it.”

Lu Yi laughed in spite of himself and said, “Don’t say that! If I give Master Ye a piece of wood, he might really be able to groom an Alchemy Dao expert out!”

“You!” Ning Siyu stamped her feet angrily, making everyone laugh out loud.

After laughing hard, Ding Xun suddenly asked curiously, “Little Junior Sister, divulge it for us, what kind of special training did Master Ye give you these few days, to actually let your fire controlling art improve to such a degree?”

Ning Siyu’s pupils constricted and could not resist shuddering.

Very clearly, these 10 days of bitter experience was not that pleasant for her.

It could ... even use the word terrifying to describe the experience!

“Second Senior Brother, you don’t ask anymore! If you’re interested, why not go and beg Master Ye? Let him train you!” Ning Siyu said.

The group of senior brothers exchanged glances, but they all realized that these 10 days, Little Junior Sister probably lived a life that was inhumane.

They really could not imagine that their little junior sister who had always feared suffering was actually able to endure such a fiendish training.

But since Little Junior Sister could bear it, they could naturally bear it.

Upon thinking of Little Junior Sister’s transcendent fire controlling arts, the senior brothers’ gazes became heated.

To an alchemist, fire controlling art was too important.

Fire controlling art being a degree stronger, the quality of the medicinal pill might be a degree stronger!

“Now, the protectors get in position and undergo the first round fire competition’s contest!” shouted a deacon.

This fire competition was divided into two groups. The protectors also had to fight for the spot to enter the Pill Tower.

In the end, this round, Lu Yi was slightly inferior and was overpowered by Rou Xu’s head disciple, finally winning back a round.

Except, Lu Yi’s fire controlling arts made Rou Xu’s head disciple break out in cold sweat from fright too.

Seeing Ye Yuan refine pills the last time, the improvement of Lu Yi was all-round.

Presently, his strength was more than a level stronger than before.

After the protectors’ fire competition ended, the second round’s Dao Development was going to begin very soon.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1588: Overwhelming Confidence

The difference between divine rank spirit medicines and mortal rank spirit medicines was that divine rank spirit medicines contained all sorts of law fragments within them.

As an Alchemy God powerhouse, fusing these Great Dao laws into a divine pill organically was where their ability lay.

Clearly, this was not a simple task.

Alchemists could choose not to comprehend these laws, but they had to be adept at guiding these law fragments for their own use. This was where the profundities of Alchemy Dao lay.

In this aspect, Ye Yuan clearly walked further than other alchemists.

Actually, compared to sensing the specifics of the power of laws, Alchemy Dao was more fleeting and ephemeral.

Hence, even though there were many alchemists, those truly able to reach an extremely high realm were very few.

As for Dao Realm, that went even more without saying.

And Dao Development was guiding the power of laws inside spirit medicines out.

This was the basic skill of every Alchemy God powerhouse!

Compared to refining pills, Dao Development was guiding the medicinal properties of a kind of spirit medicine. It was relatively much easier.

Of course, that was just relatively speaking.

Under normal circumstances, for Three-star Alchemy Gods to be able to steer out 30% of rank three spirit medicines' medicinal properties was already very good.

Able to draw forth 50%, those were all people whose strength stood head and shoulders above the masses.

Those able to bring out 70% could virtually sweep across those in the same rank, becoming a grandmaster of their generation.

At 90%, that was just a legend.

Of course, some spirit medicines were comparatively easier to draw out, but some spirit medicines were extremely difficult to draw out. This had to depend on the specific situation.

At this time, three stalks of spirit medicines were placed in front of everyone's table. They were the spirit medicines used in the second round competition,

"Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng! Jade Cicada Immortal Pistil! Sovereign Rule Crape Myrtle! It's actually these three kinds of spirit medicines!"

“It’s over, it’s over! These three kinds of spirit medicines are notorious for being difficult, what to do?”

“The practice was done in vain this time. These three kinds of spirit medicines added together, I can’t bring out ten points of the medicinal properties either!”

...

These three kinds of spirit medicines, each kind of spirit medicine had ten points. Drawing out 10% of the medicinal properties, you get one point.

Finally, adding the total score together, the results were put in order.

Three kinds of spirit medicines added together not reaching ten points, it also meant that they did not even have the confidence to reach four points in one type of spirit medicine.

When the 100 disciples saw these three kinds of spirit medicines, wailing sounds immediately echoed out.

The law fragments contained within these three kinds of spirit medicines were very convoluted and notoriously difficult to guide.

The medicinal pills refined with these three kinds of spirit medicines, the refining difficulty was very high!

With this, it was awful.

But Song Qiyang snorted coldly in his heart. He said, “A bunch of fools, strength so weak and still want to enter the third round? Heh, Ning Siyu this lass, I’ll definitely make a fool out of you in this round!”

In order to ensure the fairness of the Pill Tower competition, each Pill Tower competition, this second round’s spirit medicines were all selected by several very impartial elders of the Martial Tower who enjoyed high prestige and commanded universal respect.

All of the Pill Tower’s elders were clueless.

However, there were no walls in the world that were impervious. Rou Xu had long inquired about the contents of the competition this time through secret channels and informed Song Qiyang and the rest.

This way, their lineage could occupy even more spots.

Except, Rou Xu completely did not expect that the competition’s first round this time, his lineage ended with a tragic defeat. Many people did not even have the chance to use the information.

However, Song Qiyang had specifically practiced before in advance. Getting first place this time was absolutely no issue.

Rou Xu already did not pay attention to the protector level competition anymore. He knew Lu Yi’s strength. It was very hard to gain too big of an advantage.

But with regards to disciples competition, this level of competition, he already had his face swept to the ground.

The second round, he must win back face!

He did not believe that Ning Siyu could also crush Song Qiyang in this round.

“Second round, begin! Starting from 100th place, Dao Development!” the deacon said in a clear voice.

Finished talking, the disciples held a celestial deity artifact and arrived in front of the 100th place disciple.

The so-called Dao Development was actually drawing out the law fragments inside spirit medicines with pill refining methods.

That celestial deity artifact was called Dao Development Instrument. It was specifically used to test the percentage guided out.

That disciple drew a deep breath, his palm trembled, directly shattering the Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng.

Then, he started guiding the law fragments in the Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng with extremely quick hand movements, entering inside the Dao Development Instrument.

There were ten major scale lines on the Dao Development Instrument and also many small scale lines; very precise.

That disciple used all of his strength and desperately guided the law fragments into the Dao Development Instrument. But no matter how hard he tried, it only stopped at the third scale line in the end.

A thick look of disappointment revealed in his eyes and he knew that he could not enter the third round no matter what.

The second round had to eliminate 70 people, leaving only the top 30 to enter the third round.

Want to enter the top 30, one needed to at least reach 13 or 14 scale lines.

Clearly, it was impossible for him.

Sure enough, the two spirit medicines at the back, his performance was not very good.

There was even one who did not even reach three scale lines.

“Wang Heng, Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng 3.2, Jade Cicada Immortal Pistil 3.2, Sovereign Rule Crape Myrtle 2.9, total score 9.3!” the deacon said in a clear voice.

Hearing people heard this result, their hearts raced.

No one mocked this Wang Heng, because they knew that these three kinds of spirit medicines were indeed very difficult.

If they did it, they might not do better than Wang Heng.

Sure enough, the 99th place disciple was even a point worse than Wang Heng.

The 98th place disciple’s results were nothing as well without surprises.

“Next, 97th place, Song Qiyang!” The deacon said in a clear voice.

Coming in front of the spirit medicines, Song Qiyang's shattered confidence was instantly brimming. It was even somewhat overflowing!

For the sake of the competition this time, Song Qiyang had specially trained in these three kinds of spirit medicines before.

When his state was at the best, he could even reach 17 points!

One should not look at how it was just over half the total. This was already an extremely high score.

Song Qiyang grinned, his palm shaking very casually, the Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng was shattered into pieces.

Then, Song Qiyang's hands moved like lightning, both hands kneading seals swiftly.

At this moment, Song Qiyang's formidable pill refining technique was displayed in its entirety. Law fragments were actually guided into the Dao Development Instrument unceasingly by him.

The scales of the Dao Development Instrument were rising rapidly.

"Tsk tsk, Senior Apprentice Brother Song is indeed incredible! He failed miserably in an easy task during the first round. The second round, he's about to win back a round immediately."

"This Illusionary Heaven Solution Hand has truly reached the acme of perfection!"

"It's already more than 4 points! Looks like Senior Apprentice Brother Song's Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng can at least reach 5.5 points, this is impressive!"

...

Song Qiyang's strength was indisputable. Using this pill refining technique, it gave people a feeling of gladdening the heart and refreshing the mind.

Those disciples all used extremely worshiping gazes to look at him.

Finally, the Dao Development Instrument's scales no longer moved, finally stopping at 5.7 points.

"Hahaha, my state today is pretty good! I have a hunch that I might very likely break through 17 points today! This round's first place is definitely mine!"

Seeing the 5.7 points result, Song Qiyang was puffed up with pride.

With 17 points, it was his best result. Now, he turned grief and indignation into strength, and his state was actually surprisingly good.

This made his confidence somewhat overflow.

Song Qiyang gave Ning Siyu a taunting glance. The latter stuck her tongue out and made a funny face, shooting back.

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Chapter 1589: Your Ability in Teaching Disciples Can't Make It!

Song Qiyang's state today was really excellent to the max!

With the second spirit medicine, Jade Cicada Immortal Pistil, he reached a high score of 5.8 points.

At this time, Song Qiyang had a feeling of his spirit leaving his body, being invincible under the heavens.

"Hahaha, little girl, I see what you use to compete with me in this round!" Song Qiyang laughed loudly and said.

Head Elder Rou Xu's face finally revealed a smile and said with a slight nod, "Huhu, striving harder after knowing humiliation, Qiyang is pretty good!"

"Huhu, it's still Head Elder who taught well! Qiyang didn't panic in the face of peril. No matter whether mentality or strength, he's a top-notch choice!" Another elder curried favor.

"Head Elder's eyes are discerning, Qiyang this child will definitely have great accomplishments in the future!"

When Head Elder heard the praises, he was extremely pleased in his heart.

He acknowledged it. Song Qiyang was his masterpiece. He was even more outstanding than his own head disciple.

He was also worried that Song Qiyang would be affected by the first round just now and perform below standard in the second round.

Looking at it now, his worries were superfluous.

Very soon, Song Qiyang also finished the Sovereign Rule Crape Myrtle's Dao Development in one go.

The third spirit medicine, Song Qiyang similarly obtained 6.8 points!

The total tally of the three kinds of spirit medicines' results reached a high score of 17.3 points.

One should not look down on these 0.3 points. To Song Qiyang, it was absolutely a massive breakthrough.

Dao Development could not continuously improve, drawing out even more law fragments just by cultivating.

After being about to guide 50%, every half a point of improvement was incredibly hard.

Song Qiyang only achieved a tiny bit of improvement after putting in god knows how much hard work.

Furthermore, he had merely only reached 17 points once as well.

Song Qiyang's results immediately drew a series of praises.

"Sigh, he's the Three-star disciples' number one person in the end! Song Qiyang's strength, really nothing to say. Losing to Ning Siyu previously was merely capsizing in a drain."

"Yeah, people said that he might reach Head Elder's height in the future. I think this statement isn't false."

“Such complex spirit medicines, yet he could actually even reach 17.3 points, simply a freak!”

...

Feeling everyone’s idolizing gazes, Song Qiyang felt comfortable to the extreme.

Especially after sweetness that came after suffering, this glory was even sweeter.

On the grandstand, Head Elder smiled and said to Xuan Yu, “Second Elder, 17.3 points, wonder if Siyu that lass can reach such a high score or not?”

The moment these words came out, everyone’s gazes turned to Xuan Yu.

Provocation!

This was a blatant provocation!

They very much wanted to see whether or not the benign and uncontentious Second Elder would fight back or not.

It was just that in their view, for Second Elder to want to win, it was far too difficult.

17.3 points was already an exceedingly high score.

Second Elder’s eyelids raised slightly, finally opening his eyes. But outside of everyone’s expectations, he looked at Ye Yuan and asked, “Elder Ye, what do you think?”

What the hell was this?

Your disciple, you asked what he thought?

Could it be that you did not even know your own disciple’s standard?

This play was acted really fake!

However, Xuan Yu actually really did not know what was Ning Siyu’s situation right now.

It had merely been around ten days since Ning Siyu came back, but these ten days already made Xuan Yu feel at a loss.

The improvement was too great!

However, whether Ning Siyu only improved in fire controlling arts or had improvements in all aspects, he really did not know.

Ye Yuan said coolly, “17.3 points? Heh heh, getting this score and he also dare to come out and posture? Still such a high score? Sigh ... Head Elder, your ability in teaching disciples can’t make it!”

The grandstand was deathly silent, being struck dumb with amazement by Ye Yuan’s great ridiculing art.

Head Elder’s ability to teach disciples could not make it?

It was still their first time hearing it!

In reality, Head Elder’s ability of teaching disciples, even Second Elder could not hold a candle to him.

His disciples basically all suppressed Second Elder's lineage, no matter at which stage.

Now, there was actually someone who said that Head Elder's ability in teaching disciples was lacking!

Rou Xu's eyes narrowed slightly and he said in a cold voice, "Elder Ye, I'm really somewhat doubting if you're really an expert, or are you deliberately talking big to impress people? To a Three-star Alchemy God, being able to reach 15 points is already very impressive. Getting 17.3 points is already ranked among the best in all previous sessions of Pill Tower competition. Do you think I know how to teach disciples or not?"

Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said disdainfully, "Head Elder, Song Qiyang offended this elder that day. This elder minded my identity and was disdainful to take action to teach him a lesson. But it doesn't mean that this elder can allow a puny Three-star Alchemy God to bully! This elder doesn't have an apprentice for the time being and asked Second Elder to lend me a disciple to be taught for a few days. No other intention, it's just to let this disciple of yours know that there is always someone better, and heaven beyond heaven. Let him know that the dignity of elders cannot be provoked!"

"Hiss ..."

The elders all drew a cold breath, not expecting that Ye Yuan actually said such words.

His meaning was that Ning Siyu only became so impressive through his teachings?

But seriously, the improvement of Ning Siyu's fire controlling art could simply use hop, skip, and jump to describe.

Except ... what did the phrase puny Three-star Alchemy God mean?

Said it like you were not a Three-star Alchemy God!

Rou Xu did not believe Ye Yuan's words at all and said with a cold smile, "Is that so? Your meaning is that the disciple I taught for several hundred years is inferior to the one you taught for a few days? Young man, don't talk too big when boasting, in case you can't back it up when the time comes!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Head Elder rest assured. The words that I, Ye Yuan, say, can definitely be backed up!"

Rou Xu felt that Ye Yuan was simply a shit-stirring stick!

There was no way to chat!

Running into a lunatic when posturing, how can others still posture?

"Humph! Not making any sense!" Head Elder snorted coldly and stopped speaking.

Lu Yi and the rest perked their ears up and listened below, each and every single one of them feeling incomparably liberated.

Elder Ye was indeed as domineering as before!

When you all, these frogs at the bottom of a well, witness Elder Ye's true strength, wait to stare dumbfoundedly with your jaws slack!

Upon thinking of Head Elder's expression after being defeated by Ye Yuan, the few people all could not resist revealing a knowing smile.

The Dao Development was still continuing. Sure enough, after Song Qiyang, no performance that took people's breath away occurred anymore.

The low ones were 10 or 11 points. Occasionally, a decent would one appear, it was also at most just 14 or 15 points.

But the more to the back, the points also gradually became higher.

After all, those able to slaughter their way out from the first round and take a high ranking were all powerful people.

Originally, Song Qiyang should also be ranked at the back. But because of the first round's accident, that was why he was placed at the front.

After Song Qiyang, the highest score was Ning Siyu's third senior brother. But he was also just 16.3 points, an entire point worse than Song Qiyang!

This disparity was already not small.

Ning Siyu's third senior brother was second place, which was also the second last to leave the field.

There was still a last one remaining, that was Ning Siyu.

If Ning Siyu could not surpass 17.3, then Song Qiyang would be the second round's champion.

For a moment, everyone's gazes all landed on Ning Siyu.

Ning Siyu sucked in a deep breath, shattering the Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng with a palm.

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Chapter 1590: Beat Time Control

Tap!

Just as Ning Siyu shattered the Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng, Ye Yuan's index finger lightly tapped on the table in front of him.

Ning Siyu's peripheral vision was on Ye Yuan's fingers all along.

Seeing Ye Yuan's movement at this time, her body instinctively started moving.

Ning Siyu's movements were far from as flashy as Song Qiyang's. It even seemed somewhat clumsy.

When everyone saw this scene, they could not help being rather astounded.

Could this kind of clumsy technique obtain a good result?

"Huhu, is this lass here to be funny? This kind of technique, still want to beat me?" Song Qiyang laughed in spite of himself.

Tap, tap, tap!

Ye Yuan's finger knocked on the table three times again. Ning Siyu's technique suddenly changed.

The law fragments emitted from the Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng actually started to pour into the Dao Development Instrument in a steady stream.

That deacon originally also thought that Ning Siyu could not make it this round. But at this time, his pupils suddenly shrunk, looking at Ning Siyu in disbelief.

He was the closest to Ning Siyu and could feel the aura of the law fragments.

Those law fragments actually did not dissipate much, with the vast majority entering the Dao Development Instrument.

Tap!

Tap, tap, tap, tap!

Tap, tap, tap!

Ye Yuan's finger knocked on the table non-stop, the tempo changing irregularly.

From the view of outsiders, it was like Ye Yuan was tapping on the table out of sheer boredom.

But Ning Siyu followed Ye Yuan's rhythm and changed her technique continuously.

The Dao Development Instrument's scale climbed crazily!

Four points!

Five points!

Six points!

When it reached six points, it still had not stopped, rushing straight for seven points!

Everyone was stunned. What was with Ning Siyu's strange technique?

Seven points, that was grandmaster-level!

Ning Siyu's control over Dao Development already reached such an astonishing extent?

"Don't reach seven points! Don't reach seven points!"

Song Qiyang shouted desperately in his heart, hoping that it could stop Ning Siyu.

However, Ning Siyu did not give him any chance at all, directly rushing up to seven points!

However, this was not over yet!

After shooting up to seven points, the rate of increase clearly slowed down. But it still climbed up bit by bit.

Finally, it stopped on the 7.3 scale line!

The whole place was silent. It lasted for a full five breaths before a wave of exclamations sounded out.

“7.3! This ... This is too fake!”

“Could it be that Ning Siyu already reached the realm of grandmaster?”

“This is also too exaggerated! A Three-star Alchemy God actually guided out 73% of law fragments! Even for Four-star Alchemy Gods, not many can do it as well, right?”

...

The Dao Development’s score, the higher it went, the harder it was.

Especially after Dao Development reached 60%, even a single point more was also as hard as ascending to heaven.

Even if one broke through to Four-star Alchemy God, understanding of Alchemy Dao becoming more profound, it was also not possible for Dao Development to directly fly from 60% to 70% all of a sudden.

But Ning Siyu, she did it!

Astonishment was written all over Ruo Xu’s face. Originally, he still wanted to rely on Song Qiyang’s high score to viciously smack Ye Yuan’s face[1].

But now, Song Qiyang’s result was simply trash in front of Ning Siyu!

Xuan Yu’s shock was not the slightest bit less than Ruo Xu’s.

He could not resist asking Ye Yuan, “Elder Ye, you ... How did you do it?”

However, Ye Yuan’s face was not happy at all. Instead, The expression seemed to be looking rather dissatisfied. He said, “This lass, to actually only draw out this bit. She really disappointed me this time!”

The group of elders revealed strange expressions on their faces. This guy was intentionally posturing, right?

7.3 points!

He actually found it little!

Actually, they did not know that Ye Yuan’s special training to Ning Siyu was specifically targeting this Pill Tower competition.

In ten days’ time, the things that could be done were too few. Of course, it was impossible to let Ning Siyu’s strength soar to such a terrifying level.

But if it was just targeting this competition, Ye Yuan could let Ning Siyu easily win.

This Dao Development, it was just guiding out the law fragments in a single spirit medicine. To Ye Yuan, there was not much difficulty.

Ning Siyu’s technique was all created by Ye Yuan, specifically used to guide the law fragments in spirit medicines.

This technique had a total of 100 seals, Ye Yuan made Ning Siyu practice these seals until she had it at her fingertips.

As for how to apply, she did not need to worry about it.

Then, he agreed on a secret code with Ning Siyu. Ning Siyu just had to deploy the seals according to his rhythm and she could naturally draw out even more law fragments.

This was also just Ning Siyu. If it were Ye Yuan, if it was not 100%, it was at least above 95% too.

His understanding of Alchemy Dao was not what others could compare to at all.

Originally, according to Ye Yuan's estimations, Ning Siyu should at least be above 75%. He did not expect that she would only achieve 73%. Hence, he was naturally unhappy.

As if sensing Ye Yuan's dissatisfied faze, Ning Siyu spat her tongue out, looking embarrassed.

She knew that she made some minor problems earlier, that was why she did not meet Ye Yuan's requirements.

The Dao Development continued, Ning Siyu seemed to have also gradually entered a state of concentration. The Jade Cicada Immortal Pistil's performance was clearly much better than the Blood Longevity Heavenly Ginseng.

Finally, the result of Ning Siyu's Jade Cicada Immortal Pistil was 7.5!

Song Qiyang's expression became uglier and uglier, his face burning hot. It was as if he was slapped by someone.

He was still brimming with confidence previously, thinking that this second round, he would win.

But now, his result was simply trash in front of Ning Siyu!

Looking at it now, every sentence he said earlier, every posturing he did, was all smacking his own face.

Very soon, the result of the Sovereign Rule Crape Myrtle also came out.

7.5!

Ning Siyu's total score was 22.3 points!

Compared to Song Qiyang's 17.3, it was a full five points higher!

What these five points represented was an insurmountable gap.

"Simply unbelievable, is this girl really Ning Siyu?"

"Is Elder Ye really so formidable? Only used a few days' time and he taught Ning Siyu to such a level?"

"Head Elder's lineage really had their faces swept to the ground this time."

...

Ye Yuan looked at Ruo Xu with a smile that was not a smile and said, "Head Elder, wonder if this result can wind up the matter?"

Head Elder had a grim expression as he said, "Young man, don't be so overbearing! You'll suffer a big loss like this!"

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, “Head Elder, seems like the one who’s overbearing isn’t me, right? I just became an elder and your disciple came up to bully. Why did it become me who’s overbearing now?”

Head Elder could not help choking and snorted coldly and said, “Young man, don’t get cocky too early! You and I, there’s still a contest!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “I already can’t wait for it.”

The two people dealt a blow for a blow. All of the elders were silent like cicadas in winter.

This new elder was really too awesome.

Even Second Elder did not have this courage to talk to Head Elder like so, he actually dared!

As for whether or not Ye Yuan really had this ability, everyone still had a skeptical attitude.

If not seeing it with their own eyes, nobody would believe that a Three-star Alchemy God could win against Head Elder.

As for Ning Siyu, they were more inclined to believe that Second Elder recently found some tricks to teach disciples.